

20260428 On the Subtle Signs that Are Everywhere I Go

As an example of the 'calling cards' that are placed into my path to show me that I am being followed by this gang (they have numerous symbolic 'talismans' that they placed around me):

Everywhere that I go, I am met by a weird person. I go, in the middle of the day, to an off-the-beaten-path, very small area in the tiniest of areas in Spain - look at what greets me:

0) First of all, look at how remote this destination is - in the middle of a week day!

Of course, there is ALWAYS a car headed directly at us in these tiny roads. A. L. W. A. Y. S. no matter where we are going and no matter the time of day, no matter how remote the road, there is always some loser driving directly at us. Look at that road - can you imagine the inconvenience of having that car now driving directly at you on the side of a mountain? Believe me, I have stories and photos to share of those experiences as well!!



I am telling you. This area is remote A.F.!

And yet, everywhere I go, I am met by someone driving some thing. Making some type of noise, leaving some type of 'sign' and presenting some type of obstacle to my path - always weighing down my progress - constantly.



1) As soon as I am arriving, this guy on a bicycle comes flying past me, racing me to the location so that he arrives first. (It's a B-Twin, Bee Twin, Bicycle, of course.)(Always symbolic)



The guy on the bicycle, getting in his 'exercise' at 2pm in the middle of a hot day, during a weekday, with no job, nowhere to be, and is clearly not interested in fitness . . is pictured in yellow. (I was headed to check out this 'natural' pool of 'clean' spring water - look at his feet.)



2) Next 'sign' that I see when I arrive. Again, this is the middle of the day, the middle of the week, in the middle of nowhere. And yet, I randomly start making a 10 minute drive to check on some remote location and this is what greets me when I arrive (this happens so regularly that I have taken to documenting it and sharing the experience with you to see what is actually going on in the world to people that try to 'make a difference' in a positive way.)

This 'hat' just randomly placed on the trash can. Not in the trash can. Not on the ground. On it. Attached to it. Visible, to be seen.

Now, let me explain - this 'empty hat' has followed us everywhere from San Antonio, across the USA, across the ocean, and into Periana, Spain, because I prompted this - by posting a picture of me in Spain, earlier, wearing a straw hat. I tried the same hat on before I left and it was deteriorated. They saw this as bothering me - and have follow me with this straw hat ever since (I will no doubt see it again here in town soon just by mentioning it).



It was placed in the airplane ramp to enter the airplane on the flight attendant's rack, on the maid cart that was placed outside of our room after the shower switch - that I witness going

out a marked Emergency Only 'Alarm Will Sound' Exit - No alarm sounded, yet the door was opened, closing, and a person had clearly just gone through it after leaving the maid cart, with straw hat - immediately outside of our room door (Again, not at 'clean up time' - this is different, 'random', specific to our movements).

So who left this empty straw hat? No doubt it was the other person that had arrived there before me, this guy (who clearly is there sightseeing this 'off the beaten path' tourism spot, has no work to do in the middle of the week, and has plenty of time on his hands to go sit in the Banos de Vilo as soon as I wanted to go and see it.



Hosts of evil, 'empty hats', 'plastic' people, 'shadow figures' always following everywhere that I go, passing in front of me, pushing me further behind, and generally making my life so difficult, so unpleasant, and so irritated at every opportunity, that it becomes 'easier' and 'more appealing' to just stay home and do nothing - while they take over the world with their gang of criminals. I may be a new 'visitor' to their area, but these are the 'squatters' that are always in the way of being where I need and want to be.

This is where I went:



This is who I met (who met me there):



These were their 'gang' signs:



These are the events that are being used to organize their annoying and bothersome agitations:



Just days earlier, I was talking to my wife about the 'tractor pulls' that we used to have in the country - because we saw it in a movie about government tech workers spying on women to stalk them, rape them, and harm them.

Within days, we see this event being advertised:

It's a loud exhaust competition for 'Mack Trucks'

Welcome to the real world, folks.

This is just totally normal stuff, always aligning with and mirroring the private life I try to live.



OFF-SEASON, THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE, IN THE SOUTH OF EUROPE, MIDDLE OF THE WEEK, MIDDLE OF THE DAY, JUST RANDOMLY GOING ABOUT MY BUSINESS - BEING FOLLOWED AND SLOWED BY A GROUP OF PEOPLE THAT ARE WORKING ON BEHALF OF THE AMERICAN GOVERNMENT - After pushing me from my home in America, followed me to Spain, and identify themselves as Freemasons (Now, not all are Freemasons, but they are definitely being ORGANIZED by that 'secret' society.)

A Rotting, Dying, Core (completely fading away from what was clearly at one time a nice area):



This is how nice the area is that is being squatted on and captured by a bunch of disgusting (whore-fucking) trashy old men:

(Prostitution is not illegal in Spain, by the way - Spain, you DEFINITELY NEED TO FIX THAT PROBLEM.

WHORE-FUCKERS ARE DESTROYING YOUR COUNTRY!)

Just look at America, and the Donald Trump administration, to see what these losers truly represent.

Why was I there? I was scouting this location as an area that I could plan to bring my wife.

I was trying to plan a nice day for my family.

These are the people that are following me around, ruining every positive experience that I try to have - I'm serious.

Miniature golf, there's a group there with signs on. Movie theatre, there's a group sitting beside us making noises. Travel to Europe, there they are again.

We lived a normal life. I know what normal problems are. These are not normal problem people. These are people, rushing to get near, and purposefully being a bother - at all times.

